

New City, New People by orphan_account

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Summary:

Will and Eleven decided to check out their new home known as "the big city." Will seems down at first, until he encounters something he hadn't at Hawkins. That something is named James.

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"Are you sure you don't want your brother to come with you?" Joyce asked me, for what felt like the hundredth time. "No thanks, mom." I replied. "Well, be safe you two...and make sure to get back before it rains!" She said, as me and Eleven walked out the door, and into the city air. We had drove around the city beforehand, but me and El both wanted to look around on our own. "Where do you wanna go first?" I asked her. "I...don't know." She said, clearly in awe and a bit overwhelmed. "Hopper told me a bit about New York before, but I never..." She stopped herself. "...nevermind." She stopped herself. Oh yeah...Hopper. "Hey...it's okay..." I said, trying to comfort her. I still wasn't the best at being a comforting brother. Usually Jonathan was the one who comforted me. "Let's just walk around and see what happens, does that sound good?" I asked. "...yeah. That sounds good." She replied.

We walked around and looked up at the skyscrapers, running up to each one, and just staring until we got dizzy. We looked at all the weird modern art and graffiti, all the landmarks, and overpriced tourist attractions. It was starting to get late, so we headed back home, until we got near our house. "Wait, do you wanna see our neighbors? That's a nice thing to do." She said. "I don't know, shouldn't we have Joyce or someone with us? If they're like...weird?" I questioned. "Well, I have powers." She retaliated. "Not right now." I said. El shrugged, and walked up to our next-door neighbor's door. I rushed to catch up. "El-" I said, but she had already knocked.

We both stood at the door for a few moments, waiting for them. Eventually, it opened. I took the them in.

They had black hair with blue eyes, pretty tall, wearing a leather jacker that wasn't zipped up, and a white t-shirt underneath. Dark, blue jeans, and some branded black shoes. They looked around my age.

"Uh, hey." He said, looking a bit tired. "Hey. We are neighbors, and we wanted to be friendly and say hello." Eleven said, as if she reading a script. The man was silent for a moment. "Did I say it right?" El whispered, turning to me. "Uh, yeah, we just wanted to get to know

the neighbors. I'm Will Byers." I cut in, holding out my hand for a handshake. "Nice to meet you two. I'm James." He said, shaking my hand back. "Sorry, I just didn't expect to meet someone famous." He said with a laugh. Me and El looked at each other for a moment. "Famous?" I questioned. "Yeah, I saw you on the news. That July 4th thing was everywhere for a few days." He said. "Oh, yeah...that was a big thing, wasn't it?" I said, trying to focus on my words, while also having to maintain eye contact. Just then, the rain started to pour down hard. "Well...I guess we can talk later..." I said. "Well, you can have my phone number if you want...I've always wanted to be able to call a celebrity." He said with a bit of a laugh. "Yeah, of course." I said, exchanging numbers with him.

"You two are soaking wet!" Joyce pouted. "Sorry, we got back as fast as we could." I said. "We talked to the neighbors." Eleven said. Oh boy, here we go. "The neighbors? By yourselves?" Joyce said, in shock. "Mom, it was fine, really. We only talked to one of them, anyways." I retaliated. "Sorry. I'm just...always so nervous about you...and I know that you know that." She replied. "...OH! Mike called while you were gone." She said. "Thanks, mom." I said, going to the phone. I dialed his number, and he picked up pretty quickly. "Hello?" Mike answered. "Hey, Mike." I said, already smiling. It was good to hear his voice again. "I just wanted to call to see if you were enjoying the city." Mike said. I pulled out the piece of paper with the phone number written on it, a bit wet, but still readable. "Yeah, I think I'm really gonna like it here." I said, confidently.

Author's Note:

Let me know if you wanna see this continued or not!
Feel free to leave ideas for this story, or any story!

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